

5. L  
SEASONABLE

# THOUGHTS IN PASSION-WEEK.

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By J. S.

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1. Cor. 9. 22.

*I am made all things to all men, that I may save some.*

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Dr. Jam. Gardiner.

*Whoever a true Worshipper would be,  
Was taught his Duty first by Poetic.*

Mr. G. Herbert.

*A Verse may find him, who a Sermon flies,  
And turn Delight into a Sacrifice.*

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# THE A R G U M E N T.

<sup>a</sup> **T** *He Hour is come in which God long Design'd  
His only Son shou'd die to save Mankind ;  
The Hour in which Heave'n b openly Decreed  
( On Adam's \* happy Fall ) the Woman's Seed  
Shou'd bruise the Serpents Head ; that wondrous Hour  
Both of the' c Almighty's and the d Devil's Pow'r,  
Is come: e the Devil assault's, then vanquish'd lies ;  
f God-man Submit's awhile and silent dies ;  
g But then does an Eternal Conque'rour rise.*

<sup>a</sup> Joh. 12. 23.  
27.

<sup>i</sup> Pet. 1. 20.

Matt. 26. 45.

Joh. 17. 1.

Acts. 4. 28.

Luk. 22. 22.

<sup>b</sup> Gen. 3. 15.

\* Grego.

<sup>c</sup> Joh. 10. 18.

<sup>d</sup> Luk. 22. 53.

<sup>e</sup> Matt. 4. to 11.

Luk. 22. 3.

<sup>f</sup> Isa. 53. 7.

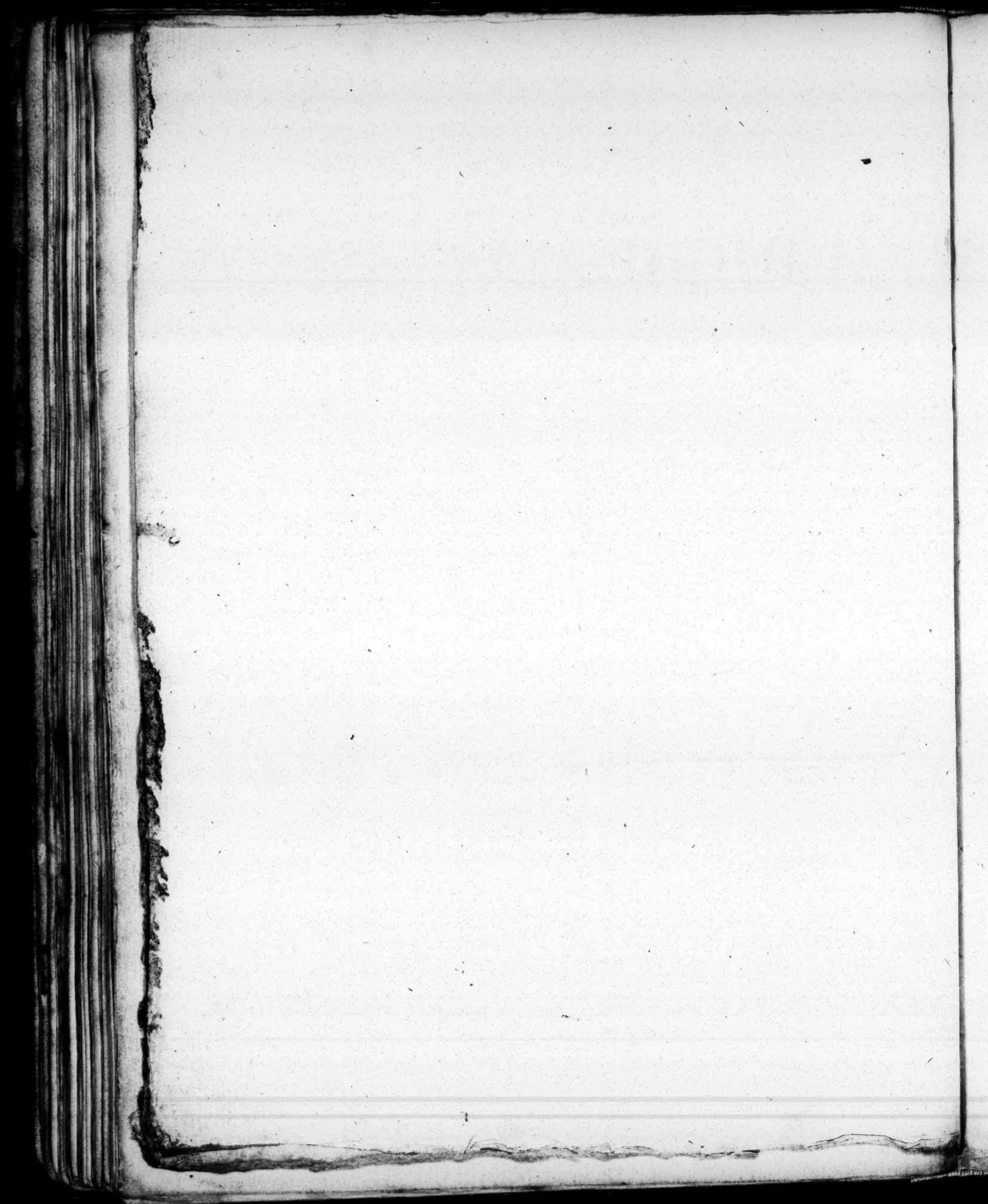
Matt. 26. 52.

53. 54.

Phil. 2. 7, 8.

<sup>g</sup> Rom. 6. 9, 10

Revel: 1. 18.





SEASONABLE  
**T H O U G H T S**  
 I N  
**P A S S I O N - W E E K.**

## I.

**T** Is strange *Chief-Priests & Scribes* such Fools shou'd  
 To *a* dread Man more than the Divinity! (be *a* Luk. 22 2.  
*b* With some Pretence they Plot to kill the Heir ; *b* Luk. 19.  
 Because they did the' *admiring People* fear ; 47, 48.  
 Altho' their bloody close Hypocrisy *Mar:* 11: 18.  
*c* Lay naked unto God's All-seeing Eye. *c* Heb. 4. 13.  
 So we, while worldly Int'rest does dissuade  
 From sin, unwillingly are honest made :  
 A Childe does more our loosest Thoughts controul *d* Gen. 1. 26,  
 Than God, *d* who made and can *e* destroy the Soul. *e* Mat. 10:28.

## I I.

*a* What will ye give ? *Judas*, what Question's this ? *a* Mat. 26: 15.  
*b* What shou'd man take for everlasting Bliss ? *b* Matt. 16:26.  
 For Toys the Indi'ans give their common Gold ;  
 But Thou, for *Thirty Pieces*, God hast Sold :  
*Pagans*, in such a fond Exchange, may be  
 Judg'd to act wisely, when compar'd with Thee.

With

With Cov'etous Hearts what cannot *Silver* do ?  
Christ it buys from them, and gets Heaven too.

## I I I.

When the worlds Savi'our freely condescend's  
*a* Luk. 22. 14. *a* To make mean *Fishermen* his choicest Friends,  
 How can we without Joy and Wonder see  
 Such kind Compliance of Humility !  
 It can't disgrace men in the Highest State,  
*b* Joh. 12. 26, 13: 15. The Son of God himself to *b* imitate :  
 Yet Mortals, as they rich and higher grow,  
*c* Matt. 11: 29. *c* Pfal. 73. 6. With *c* Scornfull Eyes look down on all below :  
*d* Pro. 13: 23. *d* *Dogs* feed within, but *Christians* at their Door ;  
*e* Jam. 2. 3. *e* As if we 'had better be *Un-man'd* than *Poor*.  
*f* Luk. 16. 21, 22. *f* *We* value men for what they do possess,  
*g* Pro. 14. 20, 19 4. *g* But God esteems them most for Holiness.

## I V.

*a* Matt. 26. 47. *a* A Murd'ering Band, O *Judas* ! can'st thou Head,  
*b* Matt. 26. 20. And without trembling, *b* take the *Sacred Bread* ?  
 Life's Food, to thee, is into Poyson curst ;  
*c* Mat. 27. 3. *c* Eat it thou may'st ; *c* drink too ; *Repent* and *d* *Burst* ;  
*d* Act. 1. 18. And then in everlasting Burnings Thirst :  
*e* Mat. 27. 5. *e* To *Abraham*, in vain, for ever pray  
 For one cool Drop, thy Torments to allay.  
 Conscience, ( awake at last ) will make Thee own  
*f* Luk. 16. 24. *f* 'Twas I betray'd the Lord, 'twas I alone.  
*g* Matt. 27. 4. Damn'd Hypocrite ! who did'st thy Wit employ  
*h* Joh. 1. 29. *h* The Spotless Lamb of God for to destroy.  
*i* 1. Pet. 1. 19.

How



How did'st thou act two Parts to gain that end,  
 A real Traytor and a seeming Friend !  
 Yet be *Apostle* still; and teach us all  
 How to prevent our own by thy sad Fall ;  
 Lest when we're rais'd to any higher Place,  
 Our Fall shou'd be expos'd to more disgrace.  
 Teach us *b* when Christ invite's us to his Feasts,  
 Allway to come, and come *i* prepared Guests ;  
 With Souls from Cove'tous Thoughts and Malice free,  
 Still to receive the *Holy Mystery*.  
 From Thee we learn, when Sin gain's any Part,  
 Satan takes Courage to assault the Heart :  
 As when the outward Walls are beaten down  
 A Conquerour enters and destroy's the Town.

## V.

*a* Almighty God, when he resolv'd to prove  
 And signalize the *b* Faithfull *Abra'hams* Love,  
 Oblig'd him ( after all that he had done, )  
 To *c* offer his *belov'd* his *only Son* ;  
 A Son, the sorrow at whose Death might be  
 Great as the *d* Joy of his *Nativity*.  
*e* Yet *Abra'ham* God's, and *Isaac* *Abra'ham's*, Will  
 In that severe Injunction, did fulfill :  
 And when, a *Saviour*, God from Heaven sent,  
 He prov'd his Love by his *own* *f* *Argument*.  
*g* *Abra'ham's* Intention was his *Sacrifice* ;  
 But *Christ's* can't be receiv'd unless he dies :

*b* Luk. 14. 16,

17.

*i* Cor. 5. 8.*i* 1 Cor. 11.

, 27, 28, 29.

*a* Gen. 22. 1.*b* Gal. 3. 9.*c* Gen. 22. 2.*d* Gen. 21. 6,

7, 8.

*e* Gen. 22.

from 3. to 10.

*f* Gen. 22. 12.*g* Heb. 11. 17.

Yet

Yet he thus pay's the duty of a Son,

*b* Luk. 22. 42.

*b* O Father, not my will, but thine be done.

True Love does with the hardest Terms comply ;

Making us pleas'd to live, and free to die :

*i* Isa. 53. 3, 4.

Christ's Love bore all, untill It overcame

*k* Heb. 12. 2.

A *i* Life of sorrow and a *k* Death of Shame.

## VI.

One Place (at different times) the Scene may be  
Of great Unhappiness and Felicity :

*a* Gen. 3.

*a* Man, in the Garden, Heaven forfeited ;

*b* Ioh. 18. 1.

Mart. 26. 36.

*b* There, to regain it, *c* God his Blood did shed :

*c* Luk. 22. 44.

Act 20. 28

*d* There, first his Soul with sorrow was oppress'd ;

*d* Mart. 26. 37.

*e* Ioh. 19. 41.

*e* There, from his Toils, he in the Grave did rest.

42.

In flow'ry Walks then we shou'd meditate

2 Kin. 21. 15.

On *Adam's* Sin, and on our *Saviour's* Fate :

In them (tho' we, with *Joseph*, cannot have

Our *Tomb*) we may think daily on our *Grave*.

## VII.

If deep Concern, to overloaded Eyes,

( Life's great Restorer ) balmy sleep denies,

*a* Isa. 63. 3. 5.

Sure *a* God ordain'd none shou'd Christ's *Burden* bear,

( That none the *Glory* of his Death might share )

Since all your Grief had not sufficient Pow'r,

*b* Matt. 26. 38.

40, 45.

To *b* keep your Eyes a wake for him *one Hour*.

*The Hour is come*; his Soul's with Grief oppress'd;

*Sleep on Disciples now, and take your Rest.*

## VIII.



## VIII.

To fervent Pray'er how great an Enemy  
 Are Crowds of Business and of Company !  
 Well, therefore, are we' instructed what to do  
 By our Lord's *a Doctrine* and his *b Practice* too:  
 When thou wou'd'st Pray, from all the world be gone,  
 And in thy *Closet* meet thy God alone;  
 Who number's *c* ev'ry Tear and ev'ry secret *d* Groan.

*a* Matt. 6 6.*b* Luk. 22. 42.*c* Psal. 56 8.

Isa. 38-5.

*d* Psal. 38. 9.

102. 20.

## IX.

See, how the Lord of Life Prepare's to die ;  
*a Earnestly Praying in an Agony :*  
 When sufferings approach by slow degrees,  
 'Tis the best way to meet them on our *Knees*.  
 Sinners can't shew too deep *Humility*,  
*b* Intreating, for Assistance, the most *High* :  
 In greatest Troubles God <sup>must</sup> ~~might~~ be obey'd ;  
 And they bear well that *Humbly* beg his Aid.  
 But sad's their State under God's heavy Hand  
 Who are too proud to *Fall*, too weak to *Stand* :  
 His *angry Storms*, their Stubborn Hearts confound;  
 But nobly spare what lie's upon the Ground.

*a* Luk. 22. 44.*b* Psal. 95. 6.

## X.

*a* In vain, O *Judas* ! does thy Treason bring  
*Souldiers* to lead thy Lord to Suffering :  
*b* That *heave'nly Host* which did attend his Birth  
*c* He might command, for his Life-Guard on Earth :

*a* Mat. 26 47.

Joh. 18. 3.

*b* Luk. 2. 15.*c* Mat. 26. 53.

B

But

( 10 )

*d* Mat. 16. 21. *d* But He will suffer; and have no Defence

*e* Mat. 27. 4. More hurtfull to thee than his *e* Innocence :

*f* Jud. 15. 14. Weaker than *f* *Samson's* all thy *Cords* wou'd prove,

*g* Hof. 11. 4. Were He not held by stronger *g* *Bands of Love*.

XI.

*a* Mat. 26. 47. Cowardly Wretch! 'midst all thy *a* *Staves and Swords*,

*b* Joh. 18. 6. How dost thou *b* tremble at thy Master's Words !

*c* Gen. 3. 8. A guilty Soul, like *Adam's*, make's thee fear,

*9, 10.* When thou, *c* *God's Voice*, dost *in the Garden* hear.

XII.

Often does Satan (by a wicked Heart)

To the worst use, the best of things pervert :

*a That same is He, take him whom I shall kiss ;*

*a* Mat. 26. 48. No sign *Apostate* ! cou'dst thou choose but This ?

*Mar. 14. 44.* Doubly at once, thy Soul does guilty prove ;

Traytor to God, and Traytor unto Love.

Didst thou resolve to make all sure, by This

Most sacred Pledge of Mankind's chastest Bliss ?

The less suspici'on it does still create,

With signs of Love, to ruin those we hate :

The wit of Woman *Agrippina* prov'd,

In pois'oning *Claudius* with the Meat he lov'd:

*Henry the 7th* And, next to *Judas*. Rome her Monk may boast,

*Emperour.* Who Murder'd *Henry* with the very Host.

XIII.

*a* Mat. 26. 36, 56. *a* Is this the boasted kindness to your Friend !  
Is this remaining faithfull to the End !

Love



( II )

*b* Love is most helpfull in Adversity ;  
They shou'd not name it that forsake and flie.  
Must we believe then such Professors ran ?  
*c* What more deceitful than the Heart of Man !  
False World ! on thee no more will I depend ;  
No more expect in thee a constant Friend :  
Trusting to thee is leaning on a Reed,  
That let's us sink down in our greatest need.

*a* Sam. 16. 17.  
*b* Pro. 17. 17.

*c* Jer. 17. 9.

XIV.

Dear Lord ! one need not any *a* Prophet be  
To tell the *Man* that *Smote* and wounded Thee ;  
*b* Thy *Soul* was griev'd thy *Body* bruise'd by me.  
For me did'st Thou put on Mortality,  
And, for ungrateful me, did'st *Bleed* and *c* die.

*a* Matt. 26. 68

*b* Isa. 53. 4, 5.

*c* Rom: 5. 8.

XV.

What braver Resolution cou'd He make  
*a* Than, for his God, the world for to forsake ?  
Lord, may we alway thus prepared be  
*To go to Prison and to Death with Thee;*  
'Tis Glorious dying in such Company ;  
*b* For if we *Suffer* we shall *Reign* with Thee.

*a* Luk: 22. 33.

*b* Rom: 8. 17.

2 Tim: 2. 12.

XVI.

A Woman may be Satan's Instrument ;  
But Man is weakest when he gives Consent.  
When we behold *a* *Peter's* inglori'ous Fall,  
( Urg'd by a *Damsel* in the *High Priest's Hall* , )

*a* Mat: 26. 69.

Luk: 22. 54.

55. 56. 57.

B 2

We

We see how vainly Man presum's to stand,  
When Heaven deny's him a supporting Hand;  
But when this does impow'r the smallest *Stone*,

*b* 1 Sam: 17.

45, 49.

*c* Eph: 6. 11.

12, 18.

*d* 1 Sam: 17.

8, 9, 10.

*b* A bold *Goliath* is, by It, ore'thrown.  
*c* 'Tis Prayer, not *d* Boasting, that must arm the Soul,  
And bravely Satan's fierce Assaults controul.  
Thoughts of our selves too great, of others small,  
Are oft forerunners of a dismal Fall.  
Big things we talk when Danger's not in view ;  
But, as it shew's it self, our Fears renew.  
How stoutly some take Castles in the Air,  
Who poorly, at one real Siege, despair.  
But when, Presumpti'on meets an overthrow,  
Thro' this defeat more truly bold we grow.  
By *Peter's Fall* his Courage was improv'd;  
*e* Joh: 21. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19. Who more *deny'd* his Lord ? and who more *e lov'd*?

## XVII.

We often promise to our selves great Joy

*a* Matt: 27, 3, 4, 5.

*b* 1 Tim: 6. 9.

*a* In things that most our inward Peace destroy :  
Some seeming Pleasure *Judas* might obtain ;  
*b* But see the *Bloody end* of *Bloody Gain*!  
Soon is his Mony grown so troublesome,  
*He cast's it down*; and does at once become  
A witness, Judge, and Executioner;  
And a base Death to' uneasy Life prefer.  
So *Judas* clos'd his Treache'rous Villany ;  
And so all Traytors do deserve to die.



( 13 )

On this unhappy wretch think all such Men,  
As, for this World, wou'd sell their Lord agen :  
The lightest ill-got Riches will appear  
A *Load to heavy* for their Souls to bear.

XVIII.

*a* By what delightful way's does Satan win  
Our full consent to any damning Sin !  
But when the *b* short-liv'd Joys of Sin are past,  
To *c* shame he leaves our guilty Souls at last.  
We vainly throw the fault on *d* Him and *e* Men ;  
*f* Both rightly charge it on our selves agen.  
*g* And since we're wicked by our own Consent  
'Tis just that we shou'd bear the *Punishment*.

*a* Mat: 4. to 11.  
2 Cor: 2. 11.

*b* Heb: 11. 25.  
Joh 20. 5.

*c* Rom: 6. 21.  
Dan. 12. 2.

*d* Gen: 3. 13.  
*e* --- 3. 12.

*f* Mat: 7. 4.  
Jam. 1. 14.

*g* Lam: 3. 29.  
Eze: 14. 10.

XIX.

No wonder that *Chief-Priests* and *Scribes* are bent  
*a* So *vehemently* 'gainst the Innocent.  
*b* Like *Children* they their *Father* imitate,  
*c* Who ruin'd Man in his most perfect state.  
The Devil most endeavours to destroy,  
*d* When we, Gods choicest Blessings, do enjoy.  
*e* Envy's that Canker-worm which still devour's  
The ripest Fruit and feed's on fairest Flowers.

*a* Luk: 23. 10  
*b* Joh. 8. 44.

*c* Gen: 3. to 7.

*d* Matt: 3. 16.  
17.

Matt. 4. 1.  
*e* Matt. 27. 18.

XX.

How pow'rfull are the Charms of wordly Gain!  
*a* He reconcile's Men unto ev'ry Reign :  
A *Monarch's Favour* make's them Sentence give  
Against the *Just*, and let the *Guilty* live.

*a* Joh. 19. 13.  
16.

They

( 14 )

They freely vio'late the most sacred Thing,  
*b* 2King: 5. 1. Condemn eve'n God, rather than *b* lose the King.  
<sup>18.</sup> If only such base methods recommend,  
No honest Christian can be *Cesar's Friend*.

XXI.

*a* Matt. 27. 24. *Pilate*, what Folly is't to *a wash*, and then  
*b* ---26. *b Deliver* up thy Lord to bloody Men?  
*c* 1 Joh: 1. 7. *c Thy Soul* might have been *cleansed by his Blood*,  
*d* Mat. 27. 11. *d Had'st* thou clear'd him, when *he before thee stood*:  
*e* Joh: 19. 12. *e But* tim'rous Judge ! now thou do'st wash in vain,  
<sup>13, 16.</sup> Seas can't wipe off thy Soul, so deep a Stain.

XXII.

*a* His Blood on *Us*, and on our Children rest;  
*a* Mat. 27. 25. What Tongue has a more heavy Curse exprest ?  
No Blood of Man was e're so loud before ;  
*b* Luk. 19. 43. *b Plagues* it has call'd, and still it calls for more.  
<sup>44.</sup>  
Rom: 11. 20. Unhappy Men ! beyond Redress undone !  
<sup>21, 22.</sup>  
*c* Col. 1. 14. *Without c Christ's Blood there's no Remission*.  
Heb. 9. 12, 22. For you, Salvation what can now procure ,  
Who have done all to make Damnati'on sure,  
Turning to Poison Heaven's onely Cure ?

XXIII.

How chearful, *Simon*, shou'd thy Looks appear  
*a* Luk. 23. 26. *a When*, with thy *Sav'our*, thou the Cross dost bear ?  
Afflictions surely can't too heavy be  
When God himself does share the Load with Thee;  
Suffrings are lighten'd by good Company.

XXIV.



## XXIV.

Complain not *Simon*, of a Load so light ;  
 Our Lord *a* Sweat Blood under a greater weight :  
 To *b* carry on the Cross, but Part of th' way  
 Is all the Burden *Souldiers* on thee lay ;  
 But till our Lord thro' Life's last Scene has gone,  
 Our heav'ner *Sins* God makes him *c* bear *d* alone.

*a* Luk. 22. 44.  
*b* Joh. 19. 17.  
 Matt. 27. 32.

*c* Isa. 53. 4.  
*d* Isa. 63. 3, 5.

## XXV.

*a* If *Isra'els* Daughter's mourn'd their mighty Saul,  
*b* ( Who by *Himself* more than his *Foes* did fall )  
 How shou'd we weep for him who *Died* for *All*.  
*c* O let our Eyes with penitent Tears or'eflow,  
 For all those Sins which brought him down so low;  
 From Heav'n to Earth, then to the Grave and Hell;  
*d* Filling his Soul with Grief unspeakable.  
*e* Since e'vry Sinner does his Lord *deny*,  
*f* With *Peter* too let all weep *bitterly*.  
 Such as neglect the present *g* *Gracious* State,  
 Shall be condemn'd to foolish *h* *Ejau's* Fate,  
*Seeking the Blessing when it was too late*.  
*i* What *Lents* of Mourning then shou'd Sinners keep,  
*k* That they in Hell, in vain, may never weep.

*a* 2 Sam. 1. 24.  
*b* 1 Sam. 31.  
 3. 4.  
 2 Cor. 5. 14.  
 15.  
*c* Jer. 9. 1.  
 Psal. 38. 18.

*d* Matt. 26. 38.  
*e* Tit. 1. 16.

*f* Luk. 22. 62.  
*g* 2 Cor. 6. 2.  
*h* Heb. 12. 17.

*i* Matt. 5. 4.  
 Jam. 4. 9.  
*k* Luk. 13. 28.

## XXVI.

*a* See, how the Cross ascend's *Mount Calvary*;  
 In this All great Ones of the Earth may see

*a* Luk. 23. 33.  
 Joh. 19. 17.

That

( 16 )

That, in their Height, secure they shou'd not grow;  
Since Troubles reach the High as well as low.

XXVII.

How long, O Lord, have I neglected Thee !  
How long slipt ev'ry opportunity !  
Yet now at last incline me to embrace  
The tender offers of thy saving Grace :  
And when I must lay down Mortality,  
In thy great Mercy *a Lord remember me :*  
*a Luk. 23. 32,* In that sad moment comfortably say,  
*40, 42, 43.* *Tby Soul shall be in Paradise to day,*  
But oh ! how can I hope for to be One (Throne,  
Of that bright Throng, which shall surround thy  
When thou, dread Judge, hast that great sentence given,  
Which shall divide mankind 'twixt Hell & Heav'en ?  
What share in Bliss can one expect to have ,  
Who has not joyn'd with Heaven himself to save ?  
I see my Sins in frightful Order set,  
As they shall stand when all the world are met.  
When awak'd Consci'ence open's wide the Book,  
I (cover'd all with shame) at ev'ry Look,  
Behold (as well as Tears will let me see, )  
In each full Page, my own Iniquity.  
I see fair written with a Faithful Pen,  
Sins against God, my self and other Men ;  
And then my Tears more strongly stream agen.

}  
A  
Good



Good God ! how Mife'able will be my Fate  
 Unless thy Mercy, as my Sins, be great :  
 Beyond all sad Examples is my Fall ;  
 Thou hast my Soul in Sin out done them all ;  
 Yet think upon the pardon'd Prodigal :  
 When he on bended knees confess'd his Sin,  
 With Joy and Feasting he was taken in :  
 May I then ease my labou'ring Heart once more  
 With this soft Thought, that Mercy may restore  
 A thing so lost and so undone as I ;  
 So, ev'ry way, involv'd in Misery :  
 Mercy ! the Antidote against despair :  
 Mercy ! the peni'tent Sinner's constant Pray'r :  
 Mercy ! the grateful Song of all the Bless'd,  
 Whonow, thr'o Mercy, are of Heaven possess'd.

## XXVIII.

How strangely, Lord, do thy great Suffe'rings make  
 Inani'mate *a* Rocks 'to rend and Earth to quake ! *a* Mat. 27. 51.  
 Yet it's more strange the *Jews* shou'd not repent;  
 Their *b* Hearts of harder stone will not relent. *b* Eze. 11. 19.  
 36. 26.

## XXIX.

Has the *a* Arch-Angel's Trump call'd up the Dead,  
 That *many* Saints forsake their quiet Bed ? *a* 1 Thes 4 16.  
 'Tis sure too soon; but, when their Savi'our dies, *1* Cor. 15. 52.  
 As if they wou'd make way for Him, *b* they rise. *b* Mat. 27. 52,

C

Graves

*Graves Open, as if ev'ry one wou'd have  
Their Lord choose It, for his embalmed Grave:  
And by their Bodies rising now in Haste,  
c 1 Thef. 4. 13 14. 15, 16. c They shew what He will do for all at last.  
Joh. 6. 20.*

## XXX.

*Is the World still a place of Grief and Pain,  
To which the Saints do thus come back again?  
It seems It is; they make so short a stay;  
Just a see their Friends and hasten then away:  
a Mat. 27. 53. ( As if they came onely to let us know  
b Rom: 8. 10. b Souls live above, whilst Bodies c sleep below: )  
Rev. 6. 9, 10, 11. So rising Waves advance unto the Shore,  
c 1 Thef. 4. 14. 15. Salute, run back, and then are seen no more.*

## XXXI.

*a Luk. 1. 48. When, (from a A Blessed Mother's b hallow'd Womb,)  
b ----- 1. 35. The infant Savi'our of the World was come,  
c ----- 2. 9. Heav'n, with a c Glori'ous new created Ray,  
Made Night more fair and chearful than the day:  
d ----- 23. 44. But, when he di'd, the d Sun withdrew his Light,  
45. And day became more dismal than the Night.*

## XXXII.

*Let no Man wonder at the Mourning Sun,  
( As if the work of Nature were undone, )  
When Its great God, a the Brightness of his Face,  
a Matt. 27. 46. Vail's from his dearest Son in his disgrace.*

Never



Never before has he *forfaken* been ;  
 Eclipse so full of wonder ne'r was seen.  
 Kind Savio'ur ! that wou'd bear so strange a Night,  
 That we might live in an *h* eternal Light ;  
 Enjoying still the *c* *Beatific* Sight.

*b* Joh. 8. 12.  
 Col. 1. 12.  
*c* 1 Cor. 13. 14.  
 Rev. 21. 23.  
 24.  
 Mat. 5. 8.

## XXXIII.

*a* With flowing Eyes well might the *Mother* see  
 Her guiltless Son hang on the *b* *Cursed Tree* ;  
 From Her alone he took Mortality.  
 Had her too watchful Eyes but lost their sight,  
 When *c* the whole *Earth* was overspread with Night,  
 The burden of her Grief had been more light.  
 If *David* when he saw his *Absalom*  
*d* To the sad close of a Rebellion come,  
 Did all his Joys and Royal Robes lay by ,  
 And freely vent his Grief in Secresie ;  
 What Tongue of Man can speak ? what Pen can write  
 This *Mother's* great concern at such a sight ?  
 Yet Grief may guess how by *f* the *Cross* she stood,  
 Shedding her Tears as fast as Christ shed Blood :  
 Lamenting thus, art thou for ever gone ?  
 O sweetest *Jesus* ! O my Son, my Son !  
 Against the *Jews* she cou'd not but complain,  
 Are all his Wonders, all his Cares in vain ?  
 Did he in Love, *g* weep for your future state,  
 And does your Malice still fresh Grief create ?

*a* Joh. 19. 25.  
 Luk. 23. 27.  
 49.  
*b* Deut. 21. 22.  
 23.  
 Gal. 3. 13.

*c* Mar. 15. 33.

*d* 2 Sam. 18. 9.  
 10. 14. 15. 33.  
 2 Sam. 19. 4.

*e* Luk. 2. 35.

*f* Joh. 19. 25.

*g* Luk. 19. 41.  
 42.

Wilt thou, unfortunate *Jerusalem*!

So kind a Lord to greater Pains condemn?

But unto you his Grief in vain I tell;

*b* Mat. 27. 52. The *very b* dead are grown more sensible.

<sup>53.</sup> Yet cease at last; surely the worst is done:

O my dear Savio'ur! O my Son, my Son!

## XXXIV.

See from the Cross how she attends his Herse!

At ev'ry step new Grief her Heart does pierce.

And yet no weak distrust in her appear's;

The Christian's Hope o'recome's the Mother's Fears.

*a* Mar. 16. 10. *a* She weep's; look's on him lying dead like men;

Luk: 23. 55. *b* Shee look's upon him, and she weep's agen.

Yet she believ's a Joyful Morn will come,

When rising like a God, he shall deceive the Tomb:

So drooping Flow'ers, set in the ground in Rain,

With greater Glory soon spring up again.

## XXXV.

*a* 'Tis kind, tho' needless, to *embalm* God's Son,

*a* Joh. 19. 39. *b* *Whose Body cannot see Corruption.*

*b* Act. 13. 35. Death, can't destroy One who, from death, can save;

<sup>37.</sup> And being Buri'd, He perfume's the Grave.

Yet to our Savio'ur such Offici'ous Love,

Sweeter than all your Spice, shall ever prove.

## XXXVI.

*a* Matt: 27. Spend not, ye Jealous Priests! *a* your care in vain,

from 62:0 End *b* *After three days, the Christ shall rise again.*

*b* Mar. 8. 31.  
10, 34.

Your



Your wit can't finde, nor can your Malice have  
 Bonds more secure, or stronger than the Grave :  
 Death *c* can't hold him, and can Man's pow'r defer  
 One moment's rising from the Sepulchre ?  
 His Pow'r on *d* other Bodies you have known,  
 Shall he do more for them than for his Own ?  
 Cease then your vain Attempt; 'twill only prove  
 Your Watch and Malice *e* weaker than his Love:  
 His Love that brought him from a Glorious State,  
 To *f* lay his Body down and then translate.

*c* Act 2. 24.  
*d* Mar. 5. 41.  
 42.  
 Luk. 7. 12. 14.  
 15. --- 8. 55.  
 Joh. 11. 39.  
 43. 44.  
*e* Cant. 8. 6.  
*f* Joh. 10. 17.  
 18.

## XXXVII.

In vain *a* ( lest any shou'd their Master *steal* )  
*b* Upon the *Stone* you set both *Watch* and *Seal* ;  
*c* Both *Graves* and *Rocks* were open'd yesterday,  
 To *morrow* will not *One Tomb-stone* give way ?

*a* Mat. 17. 64.  
*b* --- 66.  
*c* --- 51, 52.

## XXXVIII.

*a* Strong is the working, *b* great the change of Grace;  
 A defil'd Soul it makes an holy Place :  
 Our *Magdalen*, since God her Heart had turn'd,  
 With most refined flames has ever burn'd :  
*c* Idols on Earth enjoy'd too long her Love;  
 From that bless'd Hour 'twas *set on things above*.  
 All *d* Devil's dislodg'd, as a more worthy Guest,  
 The *e* Lord she gladly took into her Breast.  
*f* She *wept* and *wash'd* his *Feet* with joyful *Tears*,  
 Bowing her Head to *wipe them with her Hairs* ;  
 Then, having *kiss'd* She *did anoint his Feet* ;  
 With such kind Gratitude did his free Pardon meet !  
*g* Living, he prov'd all day her Soul's delight,  
 And entertain'd her waking Thoughts at Night.

*a* Jer. 23. 29.  
 Heb. 4. 12.  
*b* Isa. 1. 18.

*c* Luk. 7. 37.

*d* Luk. 8. 7.  
*e* Luk. 7. 44.  
 44, 45, 46, 47.  
*f* Luk. 7. 38.

*g* Luk. 8. 1, 2, 3.

Nor,

Nor, with his Life, cou'd her Affecti'on end,  
 It make's her on his *b* Cross and *i* Grave attend.  
*b* Mat. 27. 55. *56.* Tho' night and Labour summon all to Sleep,  
*i* Luk. 23. 55. Love does her melting Eye-lids waking keep :  
 Her Body no refreshing Slumber know's,  
 As if she too did *watch* her Lord's Repose.  
 To her how tedious is the Mournful Night !  
 No colder Reg'ion long's so much for Light,  
 As her benighted Soul for dawning Day :  
 And tho' the Sun be early on his way,  
 It seem's too long for his Approach to stay.  
*k* Joh: 20. 1. Thr'o the *k* dark Cold ( fearing the least neglect )  
*l* Luk: 24. 1. *Love*, that had *l* fill'd her hands, her feet does well di-  
 We see by This, and wonder when we see, ( rect.  
 How generous and bold true Love can be.  
 Cou'd *David* enter on Life's Stage agen,  
*m* 2 Sam: 1. 26. He *m* wou'd not praise so much the Love of Men;  
*l* Sam. 18. 1. His *Jonathan's* out done by *Magdalen*.  
*n* Mar: 16. 1, 2. And since love come's with *n* Spices and with Speed,  
 Tho' her rais'd Lord can no embalming need,  
 He rate's her Will as highly as the Deed.  
*o* Luk: 7. 13. *o* Her *preci'ous Spikenard* he did once receive ;  
 Now 'tis enough she did designe to give.  
 Lovers, like *p Jacob*, purchase their delights  
 with many toilsome days and restless nights ;  
 Yet think it great Reward for all they 've past,  
 To' enjoy the Object of their Love at last :  
*q* Pro: 13. 14. But *q* disappointment of their Hopes and care,  
 Sink's Sorrow down into a damn'd Dispair.

How



How pleas'd had our great female Convert been,  
 Cou'd she her Lord, tho' in the Tomb, have seen:  
 But *r* Grief or'whelm's her at an empty Grave;  
 Missing that Lord who all her sins *f* forgave.  
 In vain she asks *t* where her dear Lord was Laid;  
 More by her Looks than all her words she said.  
 Her Tears with most perswasive Rhetorick show  
 The impat'ient longing of her heart, to know  
 Where she the *u* pious Present might bestow.  
 But *w* hearing Christ, it cannot be exprest,  
 What mighty Passions strove within her Breast,  
 Tokens of great Respect they Both confer;  
*x* She wellcome's Him to Life; He honour's Her.  
*y* His Feet with hasty Eagerness She kist;  
*z* And He makes her the first Evangelist.  
*a* This Office she perform'd and with her Love  
 Still follow'd him unto the Seats above.  
 When (Conqu'rouer like,) *b* He' Ascended up on high  
 And Captive bravely led Captivity,  
 The Best, tho' last, half of her days was giv'en  
 To him; on Earth she still convers'd with Heaven.  
 'Tis Gratitude unto that *c* God to live,  
 Who does our many *d* scarlet Sins forgive.

## XXXIX.

How wonderfully did our Savi'our come,  
 From *a* Death's and from *b* a Womans sealed Womb!  
 Of Mary He was born to *c* Grief and Scorn;  
 But, from the Dead, to Joy and Honour born.  
*d* First-born He was too for our Happiness,  
*e* As the first-Fruits succeeding Crops did bless.

*r* Joh: 20. 12.*f* Luk: 7. 4.<sup>13.</sup>*t* Joh: 20. 25.*u* Joh: 20. 15.*w* Joh: 20. 16.*x* Joh: 20. 16.*y* Matt. 28. 9.

Joh: 20. 17.

*z* Kings 4. 17.*a* Matt. 28. 10.

Joh: 20. 17.

Mark 16. 9.

*a* Joh: 20. 18.*b* Eph: 4. 8.*c* Ro: 14. 8.*d* Isa. 1. 18.*a* Luk: 23. 53.*b* Matt. 1. 23.

25.

*c* Psal. 22. 6, 7.

8.

Isa: 53. 3.

Heb: 12. 1.

Phil: 2. 8, 9.

*d* 1 Cor. 15. 20.

Col. 1. 18.

*e* Rom: 11. 16.

Lev. 23. 10.

'Twas

*f* Joh. 19. 41. 'Twas fit so great a Person shou'd obtain,  
 To Virgin-Places, *f* where no Man had lain.

42.

XXXX.

Of Angels, as of Men, sure Christ is Lord ;  
 Such constant service they to him afford :

*a* Luk. 2. 14. *a* Glory to God on high, and Peace on Earth,

Was their sweet *Anthem* at his wondrous *Birth*.

*b* 1 Pet. 4. 11.*i* Cor. 10. 31.

Heb. 12. 14.

*c* Ecl. 12. 7.*d* Mat. 4. 11.*e* Heb. 1. 14.

Psal. 91. 13.

*f* Luk. 22. 43.*g* Mat. 12. 40.*h* Mat. 28. 1.

2, 3, 4.

*b* (The same great ends may all our Actions have,
Untill our borrow'd Dust *c* return's to th' Grave.)

No sooner was his Glorious Combate past,

But, from above, *d* they to his Aid did haste.
( *e* Such pow'rful Guards his members still defend,

While with the Prince of Darkness they contend. )

When with an heavy load of Sin and Grief,

*f* He sunk, one swiftly flew to his Relief.
And when our Lord (after his *g* three days sleep,

No longer his cold Bed of death wou'd keep,

But) was resolv'd *h* to rise at th' dawn of Day,
*Another came and roll'd the Stone away :*
*Like lightning bright his Countenance did grow;*
*And all his Raiment was as white as snow:*
At his descending well might *Souldiers* shake,
When th' *Earth* It self, on which they stood, did *Quake*.

So pale they grew, one might have thought them then,

Not the *Grave's Keepers*, but Its Guests, *Lead Men*:

And when he saw the mighty work was done,

He *sate* in Triumph on the Conquer'd *Stone*.

F I N I S.

